

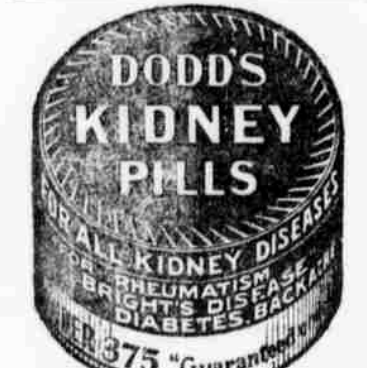
**Syrup of Figs**  
and **Elixir of Senna**  
Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.  
Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.  
To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.  
Small size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

**Model for Rest of the Force.**  
While Oil City cannot, perhaps, boast of being a strictly cold-water town, she can, we believe, lay claim to having among her residents the champion temperance man of the state, if not of the entire country. Not only has he never drank any kind of spirituous or malt liquors, but he has never allowed any tea, coffee, soup or any kind of milk to pass his lips since he was a child. He is a colored man, was born in slavery, and because his father frequently drank more whiskey than was good for him, he resolved when a boy to never drink anything but water. And he has religiously kept the resolution. He is a member of the Oil City police force, and his name is Major Franklin—Oil City (Pa.) Billiard.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

It's a fortunate thing that babies can't say what they think of the baby talk women hand them.



## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Biliousness, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
*W. D. Wood*  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## WESTERN CANADA

**New Districts Now Opened for Settlement**  
Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belt of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy, on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.  
"Any one of a numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North West Provinces, excepting 3 and 4, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, in the extent of one-quarter section, of 40 acres, more or less."  
The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.  
For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to  
J. S. CRAWFORD, 125 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.  
G. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

**A Horse and Rig,**  
some extra time, and business sense—this is all you need for my work. No capital required, and I pay \$3.00 per day, in cash, to good workers. Write to-day for details.  
ATKINSON, 1024 Race St., Philadelphia.

## HIS FLOWER GIRL

By Georgia Custis

(Copyright.)

When Mr. Ferris Archer was ushered by an obsequious butler into the luxurious library of Judge Van Nostrand on a certain cold evening late in November, and sank into a comfortable easy-chair before a bright fire of soft coal, it was with a feeling of complete and entire satisfaction. He had, in short, for months been living in a sort of Fool's Paradise, and he was at this moment awaiting the coming of the woman he loved. A bold and skillful painter of brilliant landscapes, Archer was, and, with hosts of friends among the loveliest and most brilliant women in the town, he chose to lay the tribute of his love at the feet of the quietest and least dazzling of them all.

Helen Van Nostrand was not "a man's woman," she had many friends, but they were chiefly among those of her own sex, and in spite of her wealth and position and the charming and gracious hospitality which she dispensed as head of her father's household (for her mother had died when she was a very young girl), in spite also of a certain quiet charm of manner which even birth and breeding do not always bestow, Miss Van Nostrand had the reputation of being rather cold and reserved, and there were even those who rather feared to meet the severe directness of her honest gray eyes. Yet there were others, and Archer was one of these, who knew that under the rather cold exterior there beat a warm, impulsive, woman's heart.

Absolutely free from coquetry, Miss Van Nostrand had never betrayed for Archer the slightest feeling beyond the frankest confidence and good will; they were the best of friends, which was just what rendered the situation most hopeless.

Moreover, Archer was proud. Far too proud to ask the daughter of Judge Van Nostrand to cast in her lot with a vagabond artist like himself. And so he drifted on, trying to be content with the half sovereignty of a kingdom upon whose throne he could never hope to sit; and at least his secret was his own.

He was kept waiting for her coming rather longer than usual on this particular evening, and he had fallen into a reverie from which he was aroused by a little ripple of a laugh which made him spring to his feet. It was good to hear Helen Van Nostrand's laugh.

"Ah!" she said; "I was wording an apology for keeping you waiting while I was finishing the copying of father's speech for the great meeting to-morrow night—and here I come upon you so absorbed in thoughts of somebody else that you do not even hear me enter the room."

She was tall for a woman, yet she was obliged to throw back her head a little to reach the higher level of his eyes.

She dropped her own presently, blushing a little at the expression in his, which had in it something more than his usual attentiveness, and she gently disengaged the hand which he had held while she was speaking. With the other hand she lightly touched a bunch of double violets, the only spot of color about her dress of soft gray. "You see," she said, "I have your violets, and you must be prepared for a little lecture on extravagance; flowers are not to be had at this season just for the plucking, nor should my selfish passion for them be indulged in so often."

"But," said Archer, smiling as he drew up a chair for her beside his own, "what if I could prove, that aside from the quite immeasurable pleasure which I receive in sending you the flowers, you are also indirectly helping somebody who could perhaps be helped in no other way?"

Helen raised questioning eyes. "I fear I do not understand," she said, shaking her head. "If you mean the florist or the person who grows the violets—"

"Right as usual," cried Archer; "but how did you guess the secret of my pretty flower maiden?" Another question in the gray eyes. "I have wanted to tell you about her before," Archer went on, and he paused a moment and smiled thoughtfully, as though he were conjuring up a pleasant vision, Helen thought.

"You see," he went on, "I have always known your fondness for violets, and I always procured those I sent you at one particular place. One day, a few months ago, I went in and found the proprietor (a very good sort of a fellow, by the way) talking to a pretty young woman, whom I recognized at once as the daughter of an old friend of my father's whom I had not seen for years; she remembered me, strangely enough, and I walked home with her, talking over all that had happened since we parted. Here was a sad story, poor child; her father had embezzled and then died, leaving his wife (a chronic invalid) and his young daughter to struggle on as best they could. They had a small house, the only thing left from the wreck, with a large, old-fashioned garden in the rear. I remember as a boy how fond Amy was of digging and planting there; she could always make anything grow, and it occurred to her that she might raise flowers for the

market. She had arranged with Mather & Grau, it seems, to send all her violets to them, and they send them directly to you; she does not suspect me, of course, and so you see we are really rendering her the assistance which she so much needs, without in any way wounding her pride."

Helen had been watching Archer attentively as he talked, biting off little pieces from a violet with her white teeth. "Is she pretty?" she asked suddenly.

"Yes, and more than that," said Archer. "She has the most unusual and delicate coloring, and a pretty trick of drooping her head, which always reminds me of a flower."

"I should like to see this dainty beauty," said Helen, but somehow her voice lacked its usual cordiality. Archer did not notice it.

"Would you, really?" he said eagerly. "Do you mean that you would go and see the poor little thing? She has no friends, you know; that is, no women-friends, and ever since I have discovered how sad and lonely her life is I have wished that she could know you."

Helen paused a moment before replying. "Certainly I will go and see your friend," she said, speaking in spite of herself a little coldly. "I do not quite see, however, how I could help her, since of course she would not accept—"

"Oh, no! not that," said Archer quickly. "But you see I have told her about you, so that you would not be quite strangers, and your interest,



"Certainly I Will Go and See Your Friend," She Said.

your sympathy would do for her"—he would have added, "what they have done for me," but something in her manner made him pause, and then they drifted on to talk of other things, but there was a subtle change in her manner which Archer's quick sensitiveness did not fail to note, and much earlier than usual he rose to go. She held out her hand with her usual graciousness at parting, and when Archer had reached the hall he remembered that after all he had failed to give her the address of the young grower of violets.

As he reentered the room, he stood for a moment in the doorway waiting for Helen to turn her head, and thinking to surprise her as she had done earlier in the evening. And then Miss Van Nostrand did a strange thing; she was standing where he had left her before the mantle, and presently she unpinned the violets from her dress, held them for a moment in her hand as though irresolute, and then, stooping, she laid the flowers deliberately on the glowing coals. And then she turned and saw Archer watching her in astonished silence; with a little cry she instinctively clasped her hands over the place where the flowers had been fastened on her dress. A great wave of color had swept all over her face, but Archer was very pale as his quick glance traveled from the little clasped hands to the flowers smoldering in the fire. Presently he came close to her and tried to read her eyes, veiled beneath impenetrable lids.

"Helen," he said hoarsely, "you do not care for the violets—is it because I sent them that you scorn them thus?" And then, as she did not reply, he went on, "I knew you did not care for me," he said, "but oh, Helen! it is cruel to learn it in this way!"

She could not endure the agonized entreaty of his voice, and she raised her eyes, full of a penitence, whose full meaning he did not dare to understand.

"Oh, Ferris," she faltered. "Can you not see? I thought you loved her—your flower girl—and so—"

But she did not finish her sentence. Archer had seized both her hands and was laughing in a perfect delirium of joy. "You thought I loved Amy!" he cried. "Oh, Helen, how could you be so blind! And besides, I forgot to tell you she is going to be married to Mr. Grau, the rich florist, in the spring. But, Helen!—he had drawn her so close that he could whisper the words in her ear—'she shall force her choicest violets to bloom for our wedding, shall she not?'"

And Helen threw back her head with a happy little laugh. "Violets are the only flowers I shall ever wear," she said.

## NEWS OF MISSOURI

### Girl Dumb After Hard Fall.

St. Joseph—Miss Jessie Strop, No. 2301 Francis street, lost her power of speech several days ago from a casual fracture of the skull, caused by being thrown down by a dog. The animal attacked her on the street and threw her to the sidewalk. The back of her head struck the walk. She was unconscious for some time and seems likely to be permanently deprived of the power of speech.

### Young Man Kills Himself.

Carthage—James Carlock, son of John L. Carlock of this city, committed suicide. Carlock, who was well known here, approached Ernest Hodshire, baggage man at the Missouri Pacific depot, and asked to look at his revolver. Hodshire handed it to Carlock, who stepped to the platform and fired two shots, one taking effect in the brain. Drink and despondency are assigned as the cause.

### Mahoney Succeeds Pratt.

Jefferson City—Governor Folk announced the appointment of James M. Mahoney to be prosecuting attorney of Ste. Genevieve county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of James C. Pratt. Mr. Mahoney was here and left for home in possession of his commission. He will serve until the ensuing election, when his successor will be chosen at the polls.

### Homesick Woman Kills Self.

Kansas City—Mrs. Josie Smith, aged 29, wife of C. W. Smith, a special agent for the Missouri Pacific railway, committed suicide at her home here because, as she stated in a note, she was homesick to return to her parents in New Orleans and because she was despondent on account of her intense love for her husband, which, she said, made her jealous.

### Missouri Veteran Is Dead.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—William H. Couch, a pioneer of Oklahoma, died here on the place he staked out in the memorable run for homes in Oklahoma more than 18 years ago. Couch was a veteran of the civil war, having been a member of Companies B and E of the Fourth regiment, Missouri cavalry.

### Labor Federation Plans New Fight.

Springfield—The labor unions of Springfield will enter politics next year. At a meeting of the Springfield Federation of Labor, it was decided to put forward Harry W. Wilson, president of the Federation, as a candidate for representative in the general assembly and to use all their efforts to elect him.

### Macon Farmer Kills Self.

Macon—Oliver Howard, a farmer, 89 years old, killed himself at his home, near La Plata, by placing a small target gun at his head and discharging the load. He had been ill with asthma for almost thirty years. Mr. Howard was a brother of the late Harry Howard, a Missouri newspaper man. He leaves a widow and several children.

### Rolla Postmistress Takes Office.

Rolla—Mrs. Elizabeth Cornwell, who was appointed postmistress of Rolla Sept. 28, has taken charge of the office. Former Postmaster Ed Long resigned the office on Sept. 15, and ex-Congressman Murphy indorsed Mrs. Cornwell's application. She is the second woman incumbent Rolla has ever had.

### Bobbitt Found Guilty.

Sedalia—The jury in the case of state of Missouri against Enoch Bobbitt, returned a verdict of guilty and assessed his punishment at ten years in the penitentiary. A motion for a new trial was overruled by Judge Samuel Davis, and an appeal was then taken. Bobbitt was released on \$10,000 bond.

### Nichols' Slayer Gets One Year.

St. Louis—William T. Younts, who, on July 2, killed Fred Nichols of 1215 North Thirteenth street, pleaded guilty to fourth degree manslaughter and was sentenced to a year in the workhouse by Judge Muench. After a plea of not guilty he was tried on Oct. 3, the case resulting in a mistrial.

### Returns 100 Indictments.

Warrensburg—The grand jury of Johnson county, in its report to the court, returned 100 indictments. The record is in blank, but it is alleged that twenty or more prominent citizens were indicted for tax-dodging.

### Freight Train Into Ditch.

Clark—A freight train went into the ditch near here. No one was injured. The engine and several cars were damaged.

### Steelville Gets Light System.

St. James—A franchise has been granted to Janus Bright, his heirs and assigns, for twenty years to furnish electric light for Steelville, Crawford county, Missouri. The power house will be at Evans' Mill, one mile east of the city, using water power.

### German Epworth League Meets.

St. Joseph—The national convention of the German Epworth League was held here. Dr. F. Muns of Cincinnati, president of the league, presided. Five hundred delegates were in attendance.

## WILD TRIBE OF POETS.

Picturesque People That Are Found in the Philippines.

Among the wild tribes to be found in the Philippines are the Bogobos, the most picturesque people in the tropics. Their origin is unknown, and all sorts of opinions have been expressed concerning them. One tale told of them is that their first ancestors were all poets and musicians, and that the dislike for the practical which is always noticeable among them has come down through the generations.

Those that have taught among the Bogobos say that given a song or a poem to learn and they will study and dream over it for hours, but give the Bogobo a problem in arithmetic and he immediately becomes ill and wants to go home.

Living at Santa Cruz, in the Davao district, is Miss Benedict, a Chicago university woman, who is collecting everything peculiar to the Bogobo.

It has been found that the head-work done by them is quite like that of the American Indian, but there is no other likeness in the races beyond that.

## FAMILY'S SKIN TROUBLES.

Eczema, Heat Rash, and Scalp Affections Afflict Different Members, But Cuticura Cures Them.

"My wife had eczema for five or six years. It was on her face and would come and go. We thought we would give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. We did so and she has never had a sign of eczema for four years. I myself used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment some time ago for falling hair. I now have a very heavy head of hair. We used Cuticura Remedies for our baby, who was nearly bald when young. She has very nice hair now. She is very fleshy, and we had so much trouble with heat that we would bathe her with Cuticura Soap and then apply Cuticura Ointment. It would dry the heat up so much quicker than anything else. Mr. H. B. Springmire, 323 So. Capital Street, Iowa City, Ia., July 16, 1905, and Sept. 16, 1906."

## Signs of Long Life.

"Bacon took a deep interest in longevity and its earmarks," said a physician, "and Bacon's signs of long life and of short life are as true today as they ever were."

"You won't live long, Bacon pointed out, if you have soft, fine hair, a fine skin, quick growth, large head, early corpulence, short neck, small mouth, brittle and separated teeth and fat ears."

"Your life, barring accidents, will be very lengthy if you have slow growth, coarse hair, a rough skin, deep wrinkles in the forehead, firm flesh, a large mouth, wide nostrils, strong teeth set close together, and a hard, gristly ear."—Minneapolis Journal.

## To Err Is Human.

Robert Browning once found himself at a dinner, at a great English house, sitting next to a lady who was connected with the highest aristocracy. She was very graciously inclined, and did her utmost to make conversation.

"Are you not a poet?" she finally asked.

"Well," said Browning, "people are sometimes kind enough to say that I am."

## No Decoration Required.

It was Mr. Hobart's first experience with waffles, and he liked the taste of them. When he had been served twice, he called the waiter to him and spoke confidentially.

"I'm from Pokeville," he said, "and we're plain folks there; don't care much for style, but we know good food when we get it. I want another plateful of those cakes, but you tell the cook she needn't stop to put that fancy printing on 'em; just send 'em along plain."—Youth's Companion.

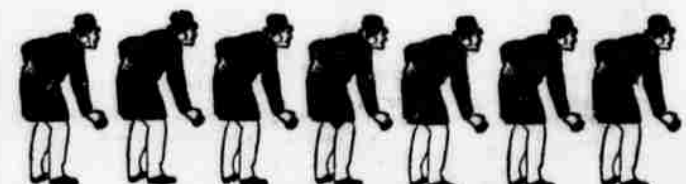
The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

## Pays Dues.

"Jones is the most prominent member of our golf club."

"Why, he can't play golf?"

"No, but he always pays his dues."



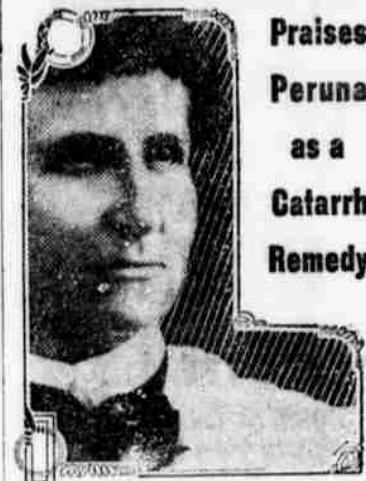
"OUCH, OH MY BACK!"

NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

PRICE 25c AND 50c

## A TALENTED WRITER



Praises Peruna as a Catarrh Remedy

MRS. E. M. TINNEY

Mrs. E. M. Tinney, story writer, 325 E. Nueva St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During 1901 I suffered from nasal catarrh, which various other remedies failed to relieve. 'Big bottles of Peruna, which I took, entirely cured me, the catarrh disappearing and never returning. I therefore cheerfully recommend Peruna to all similarly afflicted.'"

Mrs. Ellen Nagle, 414 4th street, Green Bay, Wis., writes:

"I have often heard Peruna praised and it is more widely known here than any other medicine, but I never knew what a splendid medicine it really was until a few weeks ago when I caught a bad cold which settled all over me. 'The doctor wanted to prescribe, but I told him I was going to try Peruna and sent for a bottle and tried it. I felt much better the next morning and within five days I had not a trace of any lameness or any cough. I consider it the finest cough remedy.'"

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna.

## WINCHESTER



## CARTRIDGES For Rifles and Pistols

Winchester make of cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50 are accurate, sure fire and reliable. In forty years of gun making we have learned many things about ammunition that no one could learn in any other way. When you buy Winchester make of cartridges you get the benefit of this experience.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

## FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

## PAXTINE

cleanses and heals in cases of menorrhagia, leucorrhoea, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by female ailments; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. Goents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE H. FAYTON CO., Boston, Mass.

## READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

A. N. K.—B (1907-45) 2203.